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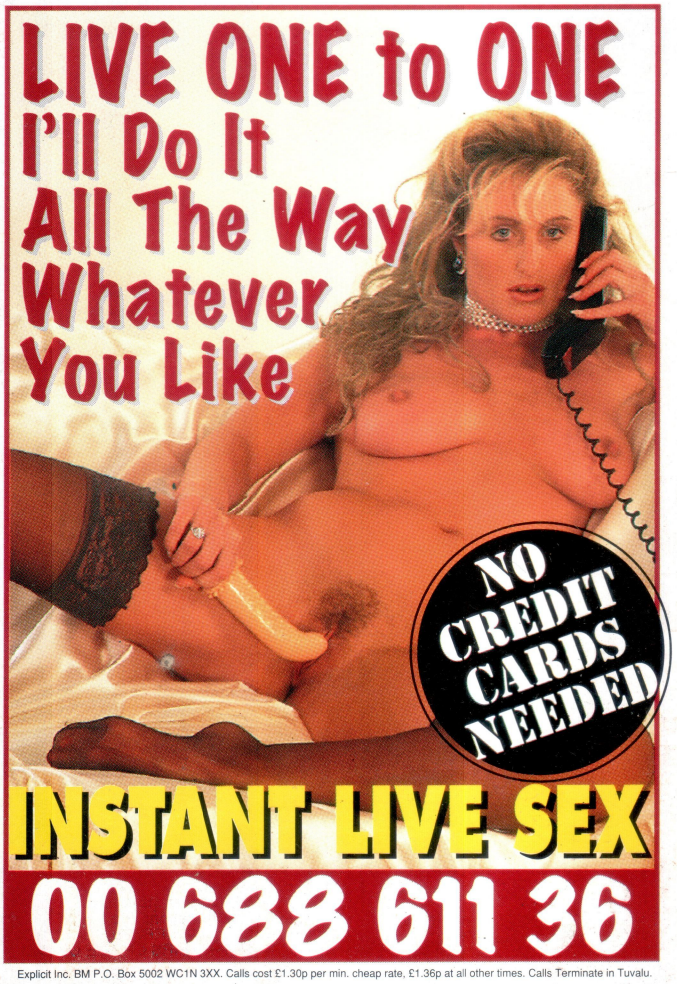

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GRANNY'S FANNY CAN'T GET ENOUGH!

TELEVISION X

The Fantasy Channel

FULL LISTINGS INSIDE

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Jane

We knew it was too good to be true - tasty Jane looking sweet and innocent in the kitchen, scrubbing pots and pans! Just as we predicted, rampaging Jane wasted no time at all in dumping the tea-towel and clambering up on her kitchen counter and spreading her legs so that we could see her new bright blue silky knickers!

Brunette Jane, a self-confessed raver, says she gets "absolutely turned-on" by having her pictures taken and was thrilled at all the fan-mail she got when she last appeared in **50 & Over**.
But before long, she's giggling like a naughty schoolgirl and spreading dairy-cream all over her luscious mams.

"It's the best skin food there is," she assured us, "and by far the tastiest."
Well, we had to agree, she looked good enough to eat perched up there on her kitchen counter!

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Pattie Plenty

She's no stranger to top-shelf magazine readers, but this is the first time that Pattie Plenty has graced the pages of **Fifty & Over**!

The delectable Miss Plenty with the 50-plus bra cups promised to wear something "very special" for her **Fifty & Over** debut! And when this lady says "something special", you know it's going to take your breath away!

Well, as you can see, it definitely was an extraordinary outfit - Pattie looked very much the lady with her stockings and matching long gloves!

Poured into her blue lacy overdress that she had made specially for our shoot, Pattie says she loves knowing that thousands of blokes are going to see her lovely body.

"Actually, I have to have all of my clothes made by this woman I know because I'd never find stuff in my size that was sexy enough!

I've got a very big bust compared with most women and the type of clothes they have in department stores in my size are dreadful - they look hideous. And then, I've got a tiny waist and a small bum - someone said I had the perfect hourglass figure," confides Pattie as she unlaces her blue bustier.
We agree but wonder how long you'd have to wait for the sand to fall out of an hourglass that size!

50 AND OVER! Your Letters

THE OLD FANNY CLUB!

Dear Ed,

I generally go for young birds but reading your magazine has opened my eyes, so much so, that I recently landed myself a shag-session with the two tastiest, Fifty Plusers you can imagine. They've kept themselves in really good nick and both know how to have a good laugh. Here's what happened...

I'd bought the latest copy of **Fifty & Over** and after seeing all those mature ladies I got to thinking about what it would be like to have an older woman between the sheets. Well, over the next couple of days I found myself checking-out all the older women I saw; to be honest, there were some real casualties out there, if you follow my drift. Anyway, I was down at the launderette, doing my dirty undies, when these two old birds came in and started giving me the tease. I think one of them said something like, "Mmm, I'd like to see what you put in those!" while pointing at my jockies. Well, we had a bit of a laugh and I got my own back when they pulled out their washing and I had a crack about the huge size of their bras.

I have to say, I was getting the Big Daddy of all hard-ons as we chatted and flirted. It must have shown 'cos' the two of them started whispering and giggling and staring at my crotch, and then started joking about how I'd soon need to wash the pants I was wearing too.

Cutting a long story short, I ended up going back to their flat. We had a few drinks, and then Rita, who owned the flat, started peeling-off her clothes right there in the living room, while her mate, Lois, clapped and helped pull them off. I tell you, I was getting well hot and when she freed her whopping, great tits, I started tugging at my belt and quickly stepped out of my jeans.

Lois lifted her skirt and I suddenly realised that the whole time we'd been in the laundry, she'd been sitting there without any knickers on! Then she started slowly fingering her clit, and I could see from her pink chuff that she was already really wet.

Rita was doing some kind of dance, flicking her arse my way and flashing her pussy while squeezing her mammoth tits together, and when she looked over her shoulder at me, well horny like, she stuck her tongue out like she wanted to lick me.

I was still standing there in my pants like a dickhead, with my prick throbbing and spilling pre-come. Anyway, I pulled myself together, got into the nuddy and wanked

myself off for a bit, inches from Lois' face. She was, by then, digging her fingers into her cunt, faster and faster, squelching quite a bit too, but then she craned forward and started nuzzling and licking the precome from my knob, flicking her tongue over the eye as it leaked semen.

Rita sidled up behind me and started rubbing her nipples across my back, kissing my shoulders and then grinding her bush against my bum cheeks. To be honest, it felt like she was rubbing my arse with a brillo pad!

I pulled away from Lois and pulled Rita round in front of me, and got her to go down on her knees with her head in Lois' lap. She hesitated for a moment while looking at Lois, and then with a shrug, went down into Lois' crotch, and soon got into some serious sucking and licking as though she had wanted to do it for a long time. I craned a look over her shoulder and could see her long tongue exploring the length of the pussy lips in front of her. She had her eyes closed and a slight smile, so I reckon she was enjoying it. I know Lois was! What a noise she was making: "Oh darling, that feels amazing... mmm... Oh God, thank you... yes... oh yes!" Talk about a screamer!

Anyway, I then had a nice, plump arse facing me, so I guided my cock up and under it and buried it into Rita's sopping-wet cunt. It was like dunking it in the bath, and I was a bit worried she wouldn't be able to feel me in there. Now, don't get me wrong, I'm a big lad but her cunt felt really soft and, well... big!

I needn't have worried, as soon as I started reaching round to have a feel of her titties, Rita started squeezing her cunt muscles and gripping my donger. I was in Fuck-Heaven, I tell you! I started pumping away and it was great feeling my bollocks slapping against her soft arse cheeks. I really gave it to her and that drove her harder against Lois too.

Lois started coming and she lifted her pelvis up to try and get Rita's tongue deeper inside her tingling pussy; I love watching women reach orgasm, it's such a fucking turn-on. As she came, I noticed a trickle of love-juice spill from Lois' cunt and trickle down Rita's cheeks as she continued to gobble at Lois' swollen clitty. Rita seemed well-pleased with her tongue-work, and she started to really pant and push her arse back against me, driving her cunt all the way down onto my shaft, and sucking on it with her cunt muscles. It drove me over the edge and as I felt the orgasm shuddering through me, I gripped her really hard and drove as deeply as I could inside her, grunting with pleasure. As I started spunking-up, the feel of my cock spitting inside her triggered Rita off. I swear her arse started vibrating against me, literally shaking at high speed, and her cunt was so hot as her come splashed and mixed with mine. Here, that's another nice thing about an older woman - no worries about her getting preggers!

Anyway, that's pretty much my little jackanory, horny story. I hope it's good enough to print in your mag. Cheers.

Billy,
Wrexham.

Angela

Fifty-three-year-old Angela looked so youthful that our Editor demanded to see a copy of her passport before she'd let her pose for **Fifty & Over**!

"We only want birds over the age of fifty," she shouted at us, before sweet-faced Angela handed over her passport which proved she was born in 1942.

Dressed in a sheer, white, baby-doll dress and black suspenders, American-born Angela told us that she was incredibly flattered by our Editor's demand, because she hadn't had to show her ID to prove her age since she was in her twenties!

"Hey, it's okay by me, sugar - I ain't had nobody checkin' out my age for a long, long time," Angela says, fondling her dark-brown breasts through the flimsy material of her negligé.

"My daughters used to holler somethin' terrible 'cos so many of their boyfriends thought I was their sister and not their mom," Angela recalls, with a laugh.

Stripping-off all of her clothes except her stockings, Angela says her young looks are probably the reason why she has had so many younger men chasing her around for years.

"I sure don't act like a fifty-year-old and so a lot of those young guys think I'm ten or maybe fifteen years younger than I am. Anyways, I jus' luv younger guys - they've got so much energy and the best bodies," says Angela, as she runs her hands down her tummy to her dark muff.

DALLY AWHILE WITH DAPHNE!

After a gruelling flight to Florida - to visit her sister and brother-in-law - Daphne got into an argument with a US immigration official. Then, after leaving the airport, she got utterly lost. What happened next definitely wasn't on her travel itinerary...

I have to admit that the decision to visit my sister was made on the spur of the moment, when my husband, Brian, started playing around again. For the second time in as many months, he'd threatened to leave me for good and went off with his fancy-piece; then finding that that didn't work he came home again and made my life totally intolerable.

My sister and I had always been close, but she'd had the good luck to marry a reasonably-successful computer programmer who took her to America to live, and they

eventually settled down in Florida. When I telephoned and told her all about Brian's latest indiscretion, she suggested I drop everything, draw out some money and pay her an extended visit.

I was so taken with the idea that I made enquiries straight away with a Heathrow bucket-shop for a cut-price, last-minute seat take-up, and was told that it was easy - provided I could travel immediately. The very next day, I found myself on a plane bound for South Carolina, at half the usual price, with an equally-cheap onward flight to Tampa, Florida.

It all seemed too easy - and it was - until I came face-to-face with US immigration in South Carolina. The mealy-mouthed official fired questions at me: Where was I headed? How long for? Why? Where would I be staying? Was my sister a US citizen? What proof did I have? On and on he went, the questions were unending. Inevitably, I missed my connection. Three flights to Tampa came and went before there was a vacant seat, so by the time I arrived, some 22 hours after leaving Southend, I was bushed. I hired a rent-a-wreck in a daze and set off for Tarpon Springs, trying to follow my sister's directions - isn't it strange how the person giving directions always says - "It's easy, you can't miss it?"

I got lost, completely missed my turn off, and the more I tried to get back to the original road, the worse it got and the more lost I became. Exhausted, exasperated and very close to tears, I made up my mind to stop at the next motel wherever it was, and get some rest.

It turned out to be a "trucker's" flea pit, but I never saw a more welcoming sign than the faded board that announced my arrival at "Harrison's Landing". An equally-faded owner, dressed in dirty jockey's and a greasy T-shirt, tossed a set of keys grumpily at me (I'd obviously just woken him up!) and told me he'd come and see me in the morning.

My room was no great shakes: the shower was a tiled closet with a hole in the floor for a drain, but the water was good and hot; the bed was lumpy and hardly the lap of luxury, but I slept in it like a baby for about eight hours - in fact, the next thing I knew was that Jack, the guy from the night before, was rapping on the window. Still dressed in the same grubby T-shirt, Jack was carrying two mugs of steaming tea; only this time he was wearing a pair of shorts over his jockeys. I mention it because the one thing I noticed through my sleep bleary eyes - was the simply enormous bulge he had in the front - almost as if it was padded out with something.

Jack stood in the doorway and stared unblinkingly as I opened the door to him, dressed just in my bra and panties, and trying desperately to collect my thoughts. As if coming to a considered decision, he came into the room, closed the door and said: "I'd better check the fuses, the wiring has been playing up lately," and with that, he unscrewed a little cover on the wall behind the door.

"Where are you from,

"His hands rubbed against my tits and my nipples stiffened instantly, then he towelled off between my thighs, dried my bush carefully and muttered, 'All part of the service'..."

honey?" Jack asked. So I told him my story and where I was supposed to be headed as I drank the welcome mug of tea. "You sure got a long way off the track," he chortled, and took a huge gulp of tea while he gave me the once-over. I thought wistfully of the long, cold shower that I wanted, but Jack sat on the stool as if he intended to stay forever and prattled on and on about nothing in particular.

"Sorry to hurry you Jack, but I've got to get on, and that shower sure looks good," I said, slipping easily into the lingo.

"Don't worry about me," he drawled, "I'll come in and scrub your back if you want!"

"Huh, you wouldn't dare," I said, half-joking and headed for the shower. I stepped in still dressed in my bra and panties, then I thought, "to hell with it" and tossed them into the corner and just got on with it. If Jack had ideas, I had better ones!

The water was cool and refreshing; I could just hear Jack whistling above the sound of the water as I washed away the night's sleep, but then I suddenly realised I had no towel. "Jack," I crooned rather sheepishly, "get me a towel would you - there's a love."

He appeared in the doorway immediately - almost as if he'd been waiting for me to ask - and whistled. He studied my boobs and my cunny-mound as I vainly tried to cover-up, then he said: "Boy, you English sure are built, what do they feed you on over there? Come here, I'll rub you down!"

"Just give me the towel, Jack," I giggled, "I can do without all this!" But it was too late: Jack stepped into the cubicle holding the towel in front of him, as much to hide his blossoming cock as anything else.

"J...a...a...a...ck!" I wailed hopelessly, but his rough hands made contact with my shoulders and sent shivers right down my spine. He rubbed with the towel and made me sigh as he worked lower and lower; it had been years, it seemed, since I'd felt a real man's hands on me.

His hands rubbed against my tits and my nipples stiffened instantly, then he towelled me off between my thighs, dried my bush carefully and muttered, "All part of the service," as he lowered his head and fastened his lips on my nipples, making them swell even more.

"Suck them, suck them," I begged, feeling for all the world like a first-class whore, and desperate by then to get fucked. It had been so long since a man did that to me, that I nearly fainted; the feeling was exquisite as he sucked each one in turn, and it filled me with such lust. I reached down and held his cock - big is not the word that comes to mind - bloody enormous, more like it. Jack groaned as I rubbed his foreskin and I moaned as he sucked my tits and slid two fingers into my crack.

"Quick, do it to me," I panted, "I want to feel your cock inside me, fuck me now," I said, desperate for his cock.

Jack must have had all of nine-inches of solid meat and he was thick with it; erect, it looked almost menacing as he took me back into the bedroom. I lay face down on the bed with my legs spread and my arse in the air - hardly lady-like - as he nudged his huge bell-end between my flaps. It took him three distinct goes before he could get it all in, then with his full weight on me, he wriggled his hand between my legs and fiddled with my clit. With his other hand clasping my tit, he humped his massive meat in and out of my over-stretched cunny and massaged my clit at the same time. I whimpered and wailed, but the result was an orgasm of such intensity that my cunt filled with juice which enabled Jack to get his cock even further in.

"He wriggled his hand between my legs and fiddled with my clit. With his other hand clasping my tit, he humped his massive meat in and out of my over-stretched cunny"

Bathed in sweat and our bodies locked in mutual need, Jack went into orbit and slithered his meat in and out of me so fast that his fleshy balls slapped against my thighs as we came together. Then, as he reached the point of ejaculation, I came again.

It was the most exhilarating fuck I'd had in years. Jack grunted, thrust in bollock-deep and unloaded his jizz into my womb in hot, sticky wads. We showered together afterwards, then I left for my sister's place.

It was a long way off, but that didn't stop me from driving back to Jack's motel for more of the same practically every day - and each time I made the journey I thanked the Lord I'd got lost on that first night.

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The Fantasy Channel

July 1996
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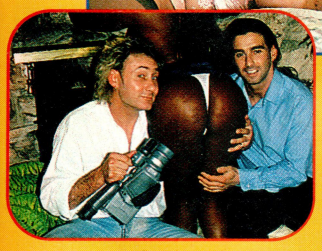

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00.30 *Bedtime Stories*
00.35 Film: *OBSESSION IN LACE*
02.00 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
02.25 Film: *50 & STILL AT IT*

TUESDAY 2ND
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Ben Dover*
00.35 Film: *WICKED WOMAN*
02.00 *Sex Talk With Michael Van Straten*
02.15 *The Adventures Of Superdick*
02.40 Film: *FLEXXX 2*

WEDNESDAY 3RD
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film: *THE MAN WHO LOVED WOMEN*
01.20 Film: *BIG BOOB LOTTERY*
02.30 Film: *DRESSAGE*

THURSDAY 4TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
00.35 *Fantasy Xercise*
00.45 Film Premiere
02.00 *Bedtime Stories*
02.05 *Hidden Camera*
02.25 Film: *THE WITCHING HOUR*

FRIDAY 5TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Euro-Tapes*
00.35 Film: *BONNIE AND CLYDE*
02.00 *On The Road With Shagnasty And Muttley*
02.25 *Penthouse Pets*
02.40 Film: *CAGED BEAUTY*

SATURDAY 6TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film Premiere
01.20 Film: *ANYTHING THAT MOVES*
02.30 Film: *CRACKLYN*

SUNDAY 7TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Stripper Of The Year*
00.35 *Confessions*
00.40 Film: *THE DARKER SIDE*
02.00 *Fantasy Xercise*
02.25 *The Rude Arena*

MONDAY 8TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Hidden Camera*
00.30 *Bedtime Stories*
00.35 Film: *FLASHBACK*
02.00 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
02.20 Film: *HUNGRY*

TUESDAY 9TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Ben Dover*
00.35 Film: *NIGHTCRAWLERS*
02.00 *Sex Talk With Michael Van Straten*
02.15 *The Euro-Tapes*
02.40 Film: *RADIO ACTIVE*

WEDNESDAY 10TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film: *CHINA TOWN*
01.20 Film: *SEX THERAPY 3*
02.30 Film: *KILLER*

THURSDAY 11TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
00.35 *Fantasy Xercise*
00.45 Film Premiere
02.00 *Bedtime Stories*
02.05 *Hidden Camera*
02.25 Film: *ADVENTURES OF ALICE*

SY CHANNEL JULY LISTINGS

FRIDAY 12TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Euro-Tapes*
00.35 Film: *RAQUEL RELEASED*
02.00 *On The Road With Shagnasty And Muttley*
02.25 *Penthouse Pets*
02.40 Film: *THE PICK UP*

SATURDAY 13TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film Premiere
01.20 Film: *FANTASY CHAMBER*
02.30 Film: *GEMINI*

SUNDAY 14TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Superdick*
00.35 *Confessions*
00.40 Film: *SNOW BUNNIES*
01.50 *Fantasy Xercise*
02.00 *The Rude Arena*

MONDAY 15TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Hidden Camera*
00.30 *Nude Table Tennis*
00.35 Film: *PALM SPRINGS OR BUST*
02.00 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
02.20 Film: *RETURN OF THE FABULOUS 50S GIRLS*

TUESDAY 16TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Ben Dover*
00.35 Film: *STARLET*
02.00 *Sex Talk with Michael Van Straten*
02.15 *The Euro-Tapes*
02.40 Film: *CLUB DV8*

WEDNESDAY 17TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film: *FRENZY*
01.20 Film: *PLUMPERS ON PARADE*
02.20 Film: *FASCINATION*

THURSDAY 18TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
00.35 *Fantasy Xercise*
00.45 Film Premiere
02.00 *Nude Table Tennis*
02.10 *Hidden Camera*
02.25 Film: *ROMEO SYNDROME*

FRIDAY 19TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Euro-Tapes*
00.35 Film: *GEREIN' UP*
02.00 *On The Road With Shagnasty And Muttley*
02.25 *Penthouse Pets*
02.40 Film: *THE BIG ONE*

SATURDAY 20TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film Premiere
01.20 Film: *HELL RIDERS*
02.30 Film: *NOTORIOUS*

SUNDAY 21ST
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Superdick*
00.35 *Confessions*
00.40 Film: *SEX KITTEN*
01.50 *Fantasy Xercise*
02.00 *The Rude Arena*

MONDAY 22ND
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Hidden Camera*
00.30 *Nude Table Tennis*
00.40 Film: *IMPACT*
02.00 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
02.25 Film: *REFLECTIONS*

TUESDAY 23RD
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Ben Dover*
00.35 Film: *LIVE SEX*
02.00 *Sex Talk With Michael Van Straten*
02.15 *The Euro-Tapes*
02.40 Film: *CLUB DV8 2*

WEDNESDAY 24TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film: *RIOT GRRLS*
01.20 Film: *BLINDFOLD*
02.30 Film: *BLACK FLAVA*

THURSDAY 25TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Pussy Malone*
00.35 *Fantasy Xercise*
00.45 Film Premiere
02.00 *Nude Table Tennis*
02.10 *Hidden Camera*
02.25 Film: *FLAPPERS*

FRIDAY 26TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Euro-Tapes*
00.35 Film: *NEVER SAY NEVER*
02.00 *On The Road With Shagnasty And Muttley*
02.25 *Penthouse Pets*
02.40 Film: *TITTY BAR 2*

SATURDAY 27TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film Premiere
01.20 Film: *ROCKET GIRLS*
02.30 Film: *BOOBERELLA*

SUNDAY 28TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *The Adventures Of Superdick*
00.35 *Confessions*
00.40 Film: *TONGUE & CHEEK*
01.50 *Fantasy Xercise*
02.00 *The Rude Arena*

MONDAY 29TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Hidden Camera*
00.30 *Nude Table Tennis*
00.40 Film: *DARKER SIDE OF SHAYLA*
02.00 *The Adventures Of Superdick*
02.25 Film: *LETS PLAY DOCTOR*

TUESDAY 30TH
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 *Ben Dover*
00.35 Film: *SNIFF DOGGIE STYLE*
02.00 *Sex Talk With Michael Van Straten*
02.15 *The Euro-Tapes*
02.40 Film: *DIAL A SAILOR*

WEDNESDAY 31ST
00.00 *The Ten Minute Teaser*
00.10 Film: *INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS*
01.20 Film: *A SHOT IN THE PANTS*
02.30 Film: *EDUCATION ANGLAISE*

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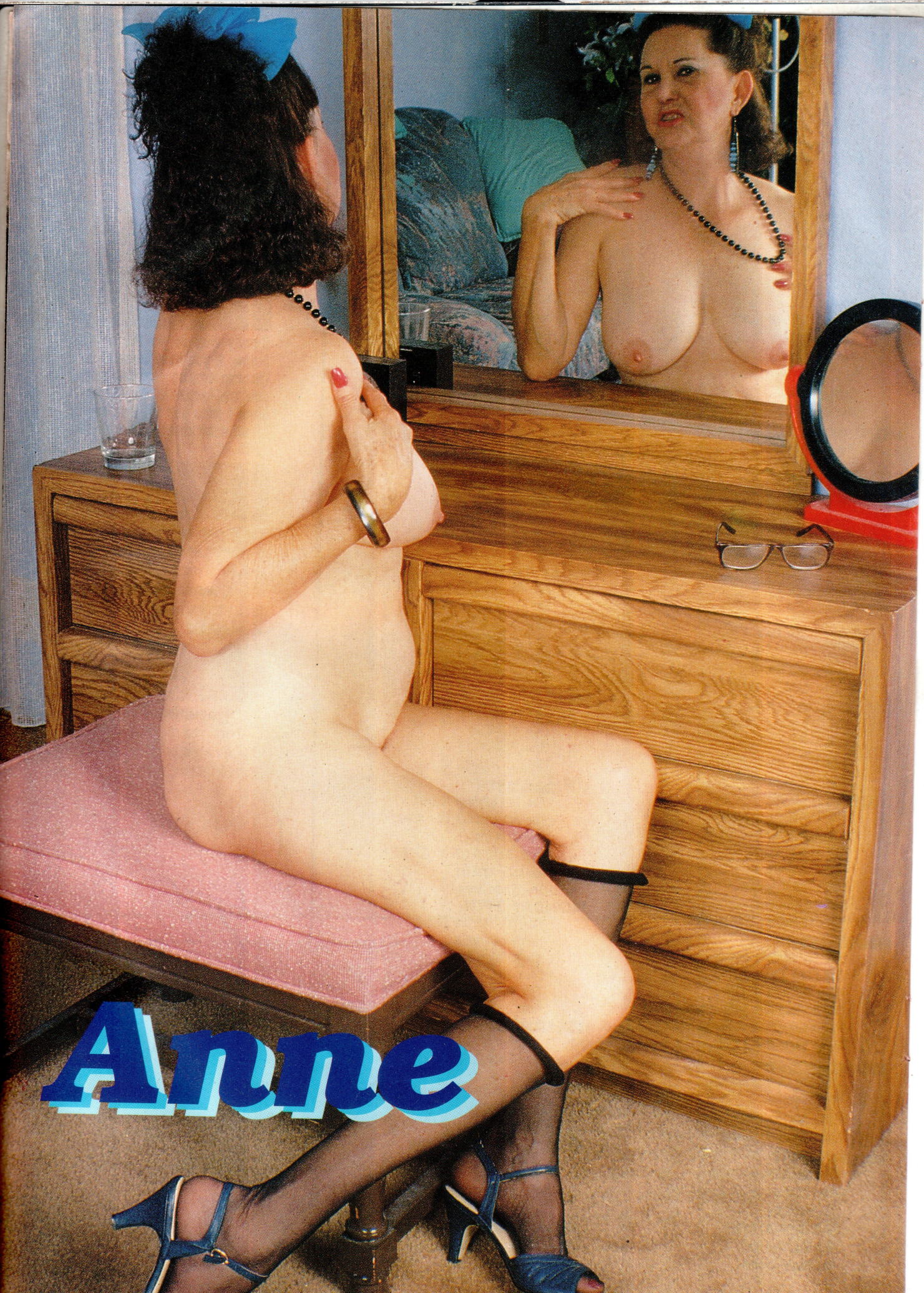
Anne

Looking for all the world like a no-nonsense, executive secretary with her dark spectacles perched on top of her head, 60-year-old Anne from Maidenhead, Berkshire, says she is a smouldering sex-pot underneath it all!

"Oh, I know I look like someone very responsible and good but the truth is, dear, I'm not," Anne says, whipping-off her glasses and her smart dress to show us her raunchy bodice and racy, blue knickers.

"It's a trick I've learnt - never give too much away then it's a glorious surprise for everyone when you show your true colours," announces Anne with a gleeful giggle.

The Berkshire sexpot wastes no time in kicking off her knickers and showing us the true colour of her furry muff - dark brown!

What other tricks have you learnt along the way, we ask Anne, knowing that we've well and truly caught her with her pants down and she might be in a mood to tell all.

"Let me see, yes, that no matter what they tell you - the way to a man's heart is definitely not through his stomach," Anne tells us, as she leans back on her dressing-table, spreads her legs and plays with her exposed quim.

"I've never been able to cook more than water but I've had no problem getting men," Anne laughs.

LIVE CALLBACK

RUDE & EXPLICIT!

FROM GIRLS IN THEIR OWN HOMES!

INSTANT RELIEF

30 SECOND JERK OFF
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CUM IN 60 SECOND BLOW JOB
00 592 570 342

WANK TILL YOU SPUNK
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RAM IT UP MY CUNT
00 592 570 344

070 00 560 813

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CHEQUES
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SERVE OR SUFFER
00 592 579 761

FUCK ME FROM BEHIND
00 592 579 762

LUCY LICKS YOUR LENGTH
00 592 579 763

COCK SUCKING SPECIAL

FUCK MY MOUTH
00 592 570 349

I SWALLOW YOUR SPUNK
00 592 570 350

NURSE SUCKS YOUR MEAT
00 592 579 758

LUCY LICKS YOUR LENGTH
00 592 579 759

WICKED ANGELS

VIRGIN TAKES 8" COCK
00 592 570 345

TINY TITS & TIGHT HOLE
00 592 570 346

BABYSITTER SWALLOWS YOUR CUM
00 592 570 347

FUCK 18-YEAR-OLD FROM BEHIND
00 592 570 348

NYMPHO LIVE TARTS!

FUCK ME TILL I'M SORE!
00592 579 764

HOUSEWIFE FILTH

LICKED OUT ON ALL FOURS
00 592 592 015

SPUNK MY DRIPPING FANNY
00 592 592 016

FUCK ME IN EVERY HOLE
00 592 592 017

HEAR ME FINGER MY PUSSY
00 592 592 018

FORCE IT UP MY CUNT
00 592 592 019

CREAM ON MY CHEEKS
00 592 592 021

NYMPHO LIVE TARTS

FUCK ME TILL I'M SORE
00 592 579 764

I NEED 12 INCHES
00 592 579 765

ONE GIRL - 3 COCKS
00 592 579 766

HEAR MY LIVE SEX GROANS!

00 592 579 767

INTERNATIONAL CALL RATES APPLY

50 AND OVER!

Your Letters

TURNING THE OTHER WAY

Dear Ed,

My friend, Marjorie, had her family later in life, and one day, not so long ago, she came round for a good old heart-to-heart about her lad, Robbie, who was still at college. She said that she was worried that Robbie might be turning into a gay, because she'd found some male body-building magazines in his room after he came home to stay during the Easter recess. She also wondered whether Robbie, and the boy whom he shared a room with, were wanking each other off. To cut a long story short, Marj asked me to see if I could "check him out in any way", but left the interpretation as to what she meant by "in any way" up to me - and it was like a dream come true!

I found out which pubs he frequented and then took myself up the motorway to his college to see if I could "accidentally" bump into him or his roommate. After a couple of false starts, I eventually tracked him down playing darts with his student pal in the back room of a pub - and after observing them for a while - I concluded from their behaviour they didn't appear to be a pair of woofters. Robbie soon spotted me and registered his surprise, "Hello Connie, what the hell are you doing up in these parts, and in this pub?"

He was very suspicious - as well he might have been - so I told him a little bit of the truth: "Your mum's dead-worried that you're living in a tip and not eating properly." The lies came easily and they seemed to work because Robbie relaxed again. "Let me buy you a drink," I said, "then when you've finished your game maybe I can come up to your room with you, just so that I can reassure your mum, of course!" Robbie went bright-red with embarrassment, but accepted a drink from me anyway.

Back in his room and a couple of drinks later, I said to

Robbie, "I'll come straight to the point, do you swing either way - are you AC-DC?"

Once again Robbie went bright-red, "Bloody hell no! Is that what she's thinking, the silly, old cow," and before I had a chance to argue, he went on angrily, "I suppose she wants me to prove it to you?"

So saying, he dropped his jeans and invited me to feel him up, which I did. Relishing the feel of a young cock in my hands again, I wanked his rapidly-hardening prick until he started to moan and look down at me with something akin to longing in his eyes. I stood up and undid my blouse while whispering to him, "You can do it to me if you want!"

I might be old but I've still got a good body and he wasn't about to refuse a free fuck, no matter where it came from. But he'd only just got his lovely, thick tool up my aching vag, when his pal walked in on us.

"Can anyone play?" his pal said, undoing his jeans and chucking them on the floor, "I guessed what you were up to, Robbie."

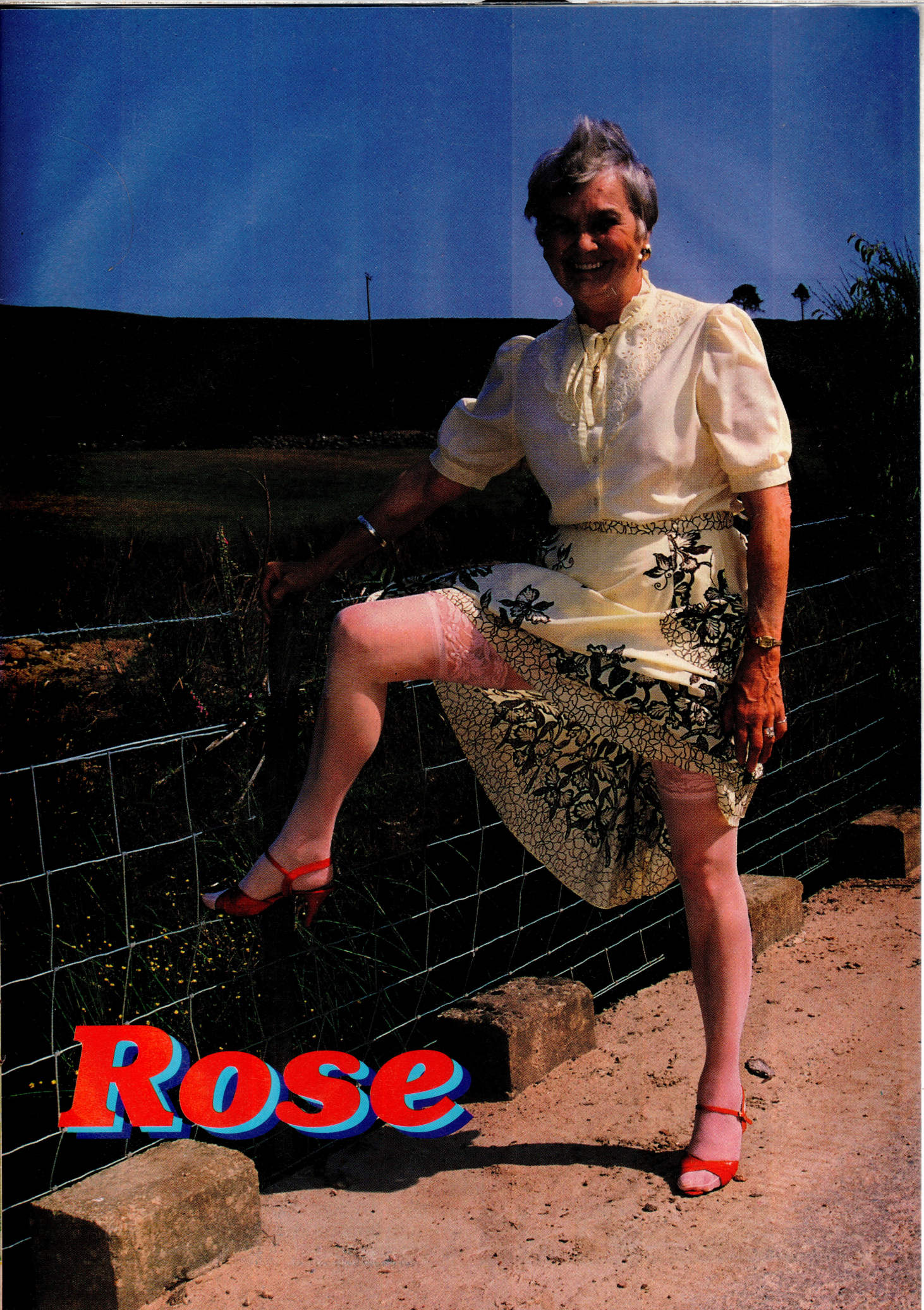
Robbie's mate fed his tool into my mouth and I gobbled him eagerly while Robbie got on with fucking the arse off me, and in no time at all, I had spunk dribbling from my fanny and from my lips. The virile lads didn't stop there, they wanted it all and I think they got it. By the time I got back to Marjorie's I had sore lips, a sore cunny and my nipples felt although they'd been in a vice.

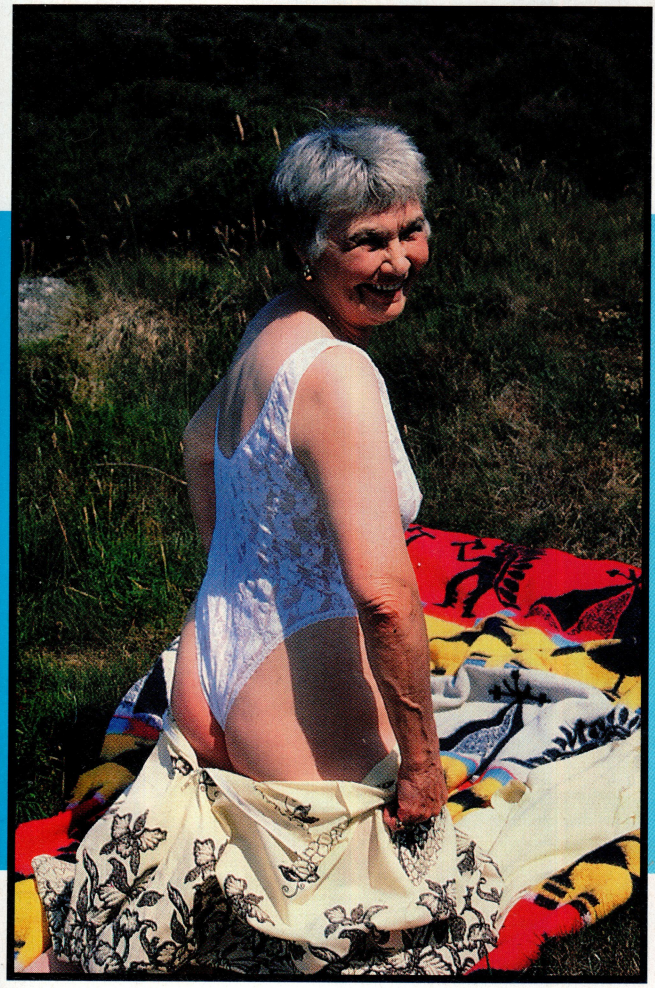
I happily reported to my friend that I thought her son was straight all right, but stopped short of telling her just how sure I was.

She seemed happy enough with that!

Connie,
Avonmouth.

"...he dropped his jeans and invited me to feel him up, which I did."


Rose



The warm weather brings out the best in most people - especially 62-year-old Rose from Cambridgeshire. Her husband wrote in and told us that the best time to catch his wife was when the sun was shining.

"She's a bit of a prude most of the time but something funny happens to her when the sun comes out," he said in his letter. Intrigued, we rang him for a bit of a man-to-man chat.

Funny? we said hopefully. What sort of funny? Does your wife attack young male joggers or something when it's hot?

"Oh no, nothing like that - well, I don't think she does. No, when the weather's good, Rose packs a picnic and heads for somewhere private. And almost as soon as she gets there, she gets all sexy and starts to strip-off.

"I wish I'd realised years ago what my wife was really like - I'd have taken her off to the Costa del Sol or somewhere really hot to live, so she could behave like that every day," Rose's husband told us ruefully.

Mate, we said, don't grumble about it - even if you do have to wait for a fine day for it to emerge!

"Oh I know, I know. Anyway, I want you to take Rose's photograph so that when the weather's not so good, I can get the magazine out and look at her again and again," he said.

Why not get a sun-bed, we suggested helpfully.

"Well, that's the funny thing too - Rose likes to do it outdoors, on the picnic rug. She likes the thrill of knowing that someone could catch us out.

"At first, I felt a bit daft about us carrying on like a couple of randy teenagers in broad daylight. But seeing Rose, kneeling in front of me, with her pussy glistening - it gave me the sort of erection that I used to have in my early twenties," Rose's husband told us, panting slightly at the memory.

"Anyway, I haven't told her this yet, but I've booked a three month holiday in the sunshine next winter - see, now that I know what turns that wife of mine on, I don't want to waste any more time," he said, before taking us to where we could watch his exhibitionist wife.

CUM
SPRAY
MY
BUSH!

Sure enough, when we turned-up at the picnic spot, there was Rose - looking magnificent and extremely horny spread-out on a rug - her husband hovered around and became increasingly impatient for us to clear-off after we'd shot the pics, so he could shag his grey-haired, sun-worshipping wife senseless we suppose!
Ah, sunshine - ain't it grand!

I'LL
PEEL BACK
MY PETALS
FOR YOU!

50 AND OVER! Your Letters

GIRL FRIDAY!

Dear Ed,

Having just read your first issue (which was superb!), I thought I must write and tell you of an experience I had a few years ago, when I was in my early thirties.

I had just started at a new firm and my secretary was not a young bit of stuff, but a mature lady of fifty-eight. Her name was Edith, and she was extremely attractive for her age: she had brown hair, which was tinted with streaks of natural grey, and she wore a smart, tight-fitting, two-piece suit. After the formalities were out of the way, I asked her to come in to my office for some dictation, and to discuss some projects that I had in mind.

It was while I was giving her dictation that I looked up and saw that her skirt had ridden up and she was showing a large expanse of black nylon-clad thigh. I commented on it and she replied that her last boss hadn't complained. So I assured her that neither would I.

I don't know why, but then I asked her if it was stockings that she was wearing, and she replied, "No, only on Fridays." Before I could ask why, she went on to explain that she wore tights all week but Firdays were special, so she wore nylons.

I couldn't wait to find out what was so special about Fridays, and when the day finally arrived, I was in the office early, before Edith had even arrived. The staff finished at twelve that day and I would be locking-up some time later at about 2 pm.

At one o'clock, Edith came into my office and informed me that the place was now empty and would I like to carry on with what my predecessor used to do. Naturally, I replied that I couldn't wait.

Edith started to slowly and seductively undress in front of me, first her jacket hit the floor, followed by her blouse and then her skirt. Underneath, she wore a black bra,transparent silk panties, and sheer black nylons which were straining on suspenders attached to an old-fashioned roll-on.

"This is all part of the service," she said, as she came over and took my aching cock out of my pants and started to wank me off. The relief was enormous, and I was so turned-on that I told her that I wouldn't be able to last very long. "That's okay," she said, jerking faster and faster until I ejaculated a long, relieving stream of hot sperm,"I bet that feels a lot better now."

After a few moments rest she got hold of my hand and rubbed my fingers over her wet, nylon pantie-crotch and I slipped my fingers round the side of her gusset and found her smooth, shaven pussy. When I was hard again I entered her warm, wet cunt and fucked her for all I was worth!

Jeff,
Lancs.

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Lottie

Gorgeous Lottie is fast becoming one of our readers' favourite **Fifty & Over** girls. Dressed in a smart royal blue dress with the perfect foil "granny" glasses, no-one would suspect what Lottie has on her mind (or underneath her formal gear!). But give this raunchy lady a glass of champagne in a Brighton hotel like we did, and she'll throw away her inhibitions in no time!

In a matter of minutes, delicious Lottie had stripped off the blue dress to show off her mighty mamms and pert pussy - it's no wonder we've had so many letters begging us to bring back Lottie! Although the sky outside was raining and dark, it was certainly hot in that hotel room, especially when Lottie began to slowly take off her ultra-white underwear.

And the temperature got dangerously high when this sexy sexagenarian began to pose, fondling first one heavy breast, then the other, in her slim hands.
When she spread her stockinged legs wide apart and gave us a bird's eye view of her juicy pussy, we could see why she is so popular!

MOUTHING OFF!

LIVE ONE TO ONE!

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00 592 579 761

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00 592 579 762

WANK OVER MY WET FANNY
00 592 579 763

LIVE CHAT IS BACK

TAKE IT OUT ON MY PUSSY
00 592 579 764

HAMMER MY C**T
00 592 579 765

WET HOLE
00 592 579 766

REAR ENTRY

FORCE IT UP MY HOLE
00 592 570 341

FILTHY PENETRATION
00 592 570 342

F**K ME BETWEEN MY CHEEKS
00 52 570 343

PUMP IT UP MY A**E
00 592 570 344

BLOW JOBS

SPUNK SWALLOWING SLURPER
00 592 570 349

NURSE SUCKS YOU OFF
00 592 570 350

CUM ON MY FACE
00 592 579 758

LICK THE CUM OFF MY A**E
00 592 579 759

LET ME SUCK YOUR BALLS!

SODDEN PUSSY

TWO C**KS AT THE SAME TIME
00 592 592 015

FILL MY HOLE
00 592 592 016

LICK ME OUT
00 592 592 017

MY A**E IS OPEN FOR YOU
00 592 592 018

STIFF C**K UP MY C**T
00 592 592 020

DRIBBLE YOUR SPUNK INTO MY C**T
00 592 592 021

I'LL SUCK YOUR HARD C**K
00 592 570 345

PUT YOUR HOT ROD UP ME
00 592 570 346

FEED YOUR C**K INTO MY MOUTH
00 592 570 347

GET YOUR KNOB UP MY BUM
00 592 570 348

INTERNATIONAL CALL RATES APPLY

Pat

CAN
ANYBODY
LEND PAT
A HAND?

When we told 50-year-old Pat from Islington to wear what she felt comfortable in for the **Fifty & Over** photo-session, we didn't imagine she'd take us so literally.

But there she was, at the front door, dressed in only a pair of white, high-heeled ankle-boots and a sheer pair of panties. This promises to be good, we all thought as we followed Pat's retreating bum-cheeks into her lounge.

"This is what you wanted, wasn't it?" Pat enquired nervously, as she slid her gold fingernails into the front of her lacy panties.

Oh - it's nearly perfect, we replied.

"Nearly perfect? Why, what's wrong with what I've got on?" Pat said quickly, as her fingers played with her pussy-lips.

Well, the panties will have to go but the boots can stay - our punters have got a thing about a Puss in Boots, we told her.

"Oh, is that all! No problem, I was beginning to get so wet anyway that my panties are already soaking," Pat told us, with a big grin.

We asked Pat what normally turned her on and she settled back on her sofa-bed to tell us.

"I love being given a massage by a bloke. I get him to start by stroking my neck and then pushing his hand into my top and worming it down to my bra," Pat said, as she massaged her pale tits.

CUM-ON!
LICK ME
INTO
SHAPE!

ENOUGH VINTAGE VAG...

"I like it when he plays with my nipples because that gets my pussy-juices flowing; then, I like him to undo my top and take off my bra and run his hands all over my shoulders, neck and chest."

Go on, we said, watching Pat closely as she unconsciously ran her hands over her tits and down along her belly.

"I like the bloke to take off my stockings and rub his hands along my thighs and tickle my pussy with his fingers through my knickers. I'm usually panting really heavily by then," she told us, breathlessly.

"After he's taken off my skirt and panties, I like to lie down on my tummy while he massages his hands along my legs, across my bum and along my back. It's such a horny feeling because I want to have him inside me by then, but I can't."

And then?

...TO DRIVE YOU WILD!

CONFESSIONAL

A TALE OF ARABIAN KNIGHTS

Hi, my name is Veronica, I'm 51-years-young and something happened to me a couple of weeks ago that I'm dying to share with someone...

For my sins, I'm a receptionist-cum-telephonist (do you like the play on words?) in a small but luxurious apartment-hotel here in the Cotswolds. Of course, in a normal day, I meet lots of people, both men and women, but I've always managed to keep my work and social life apart - an essential requirement, I told myself when I started the job, if my marriage was going to survive.

I'd be telling fibs however, if I didn't admit to having the odd flirtation or two with some of the more handsome customers, but nothing like the one I'm about to share with you.

It was about 3 pm when a small party of good-looking Arabs checked-in - they told me they were in oil and judging by the expensive clothes and the gold jewellery they were wearing - I was quite prepared to believe them.

After they'd settled into their suite of apartment rooms and freshened up a bit, the three of them came back to reception with a list of questions about places of cultural interest: they wanted to know about the local history and topography and where were the best places to go during their short stay. Gradually, Rahid, who appeared to be the leader of the group, turned the subject round into a more general enquiry about where did most people go to socialise, and where, for example, could three, middle-aged Arabs go to meet people.

I began to tumble to it: what they were really after was the comfort and company of some women, or maybe even young girls - knowing the Arabic passion for such things as harems! The thought also crossed my mind that they may have meant to pay for it as well.

Rahid and his two cronies, Eli and Bazrah, chuckled when the penny dropped and I coloured-up and squirmed with mock embarrassment; then, since I wasn't forthcoming with my answer to his question, Rahid added a rider by saying that perhaps I'd care to show them around, and he hinted in a nice way that I wouldn't be any the poorer for it.

The temptation of earning an unspecified, extra sum of cash to supplement my meagre wage overcame my fear of acting as an unchaperoned guide to the three, youngish Arabs, and I agreed to meet them at their apartment rooms when my stint on the front desk finished. Once they were out of the way, I rang my husband and told him I'd been asked to work an extra shift and wouldn't be home until late. "Don't bother waiting up for me," I told him.

"Rahid, ever the leader of the pack, claimed my puss for his own and set about reaming me out with his long tongue"

The extent of my misunderstanding about the arrangement with the Arabs became all the more apparent when I knocked at their door an hour later to find all three of them dressed in white, hotel bathrobes, eagerly awaiting my arrival and clearly having

taken full-advantage of the apartment's mini-bar.

Rahid led me by the hand into the room; his arms closed round my waist in a bear-hug when he kissed me, and Eli and Bazrah set about unclasping my regulation, black skirt. Once it was out of the way, Rahid kissed my neck and face while his two friends unbuttoned my blouse and caressed my body through my lacy, white undies.

I could feel Rahid's hard-on pressing into my pussy as he ground his hips into mine, and at the same time he French-kissed me and explored my teeth with his tongue. What happened after that became a sexually-orgasmic blur as we all fell onto the bed; white robes parted to reveal dark-skinned, erect phalluses of truly-impressive proportions, and hairy balls full to bursting with Arab spunk. Rahid, ever the leader of the pack, claimed my puss for his own and set about reaming me out with his long tongue, which he used to expertly peel my labia apart while Eli and Bazrah took up a position with their cocks strategically placed on either

side of my head.

I started to shiver and gasp with excitement as Rahid sucked on my engorged clitty, and as I became fully-aroused, I acted like a slut and sucked on Eli's and Bazrah's cocks in return. In fact, I felt so slutty, I longed to see and feel the spunk flying, so I urged Rahid to plunder my cunt by pulling his head away from my hole and grasping his cock and embedding it in my dripping fanny.

He needed no further encouragement! His long, thick, veiny tool pounded into my overstretched-cunny and sent me over the edge into multiple orgasms. While he hammered away, I sucked until I felt Eli's cock stiffen and spit out its load of spunk, flooding my mouth with his sticky mess. Bazrah, watching all that, started to wank his foreskin like lightening and spewed-out his sperm into my face and hair.

Rahid carefully avoided his friends' spunk and pounded my cunt ferociously until he let out a long, animalistic groan (like a camel with the hump - joke!), then whipped his tool out at the last minute, and sprayed my belly and pubes with a massive amount of smelly sperm.

It took me some time to recover from that lot, but when I'd stopped trembling, I had a long, hot, refreshing shower followed by a nerve-steadying gin and tonic; then I left for home and the stable influence of my staid, but faithful husband.

Imagine my surprise when I next opened my handbag and found 200 quid in it ... not bad, considering I probably enjoyed it as much as they did!

Maria

The key to having a great sex-life is feeling terrific about the way you look - no matter what age or size you might be, according to voluptuous, dark-haired beauty, Maria from Putney in London.

"I have an incredible sex-life - probably better than a lot of much younger girls," confides 55-year-old Maria, as she squeezes first one big, brown breast then the other.

"If I ever feel self-conscious about myself in front of my lover, I have the worst time, no matter what he might say or do to try and get me to enjoy myself," she tells us, thrusting her big knockers towards us.

"But if I feel like a sex goddess, beautiful and in control, sensuous and alluring, then I have many orgasms and I want to have sex all night," Maria adds, blushing just a little as she licks her erect, brown nubs.

Propping her heavy dugs over the side of the chair, Maria says she thinks men suffer from the same shyness about themselves and their performance as lovers, as women do.

"Only, I think men hide it better than we do, their shyness that is," says Maria with a chuckle, as she squeezes her big mamms together.

50 AND OVER! Your Letters

HOME HELP

Dear Ed,

My neighbour, Gladys, and me have been friends for ages, but over the years she's become very set in her ways, and it's more evident now that her lad, Barrie, has got a steady job and her husband has been promoted in his firm's insurance business. That's the trouble with some women - when they turn fifty, they give up on themselves and let time pass them over - but me, I always try to think and look young: I still wear short skirts and moderately high-heels without looking like an old has-been.

This little story I've got will prove the point. Gladys asked me to look in on Barrie not long ago when he was off-work with a bout of the flu, as she

"...he slid two fingers around the side of my panty-gusset..."

couldn't get home of a lunchtime from her part-time job to look after him. Okay, she was probably more concerned that he didn't cover her precious furniture in fag-ash than she was for his well-being, but that said, I did call round and found him slouching in bed reading a dirty book.

I made him some coffee, and when I took it up to him in his bedroom, I couldn't help but notice the lump under the covers as I placed the coffee on the bedside table. Instinctively, I pulled back, but then I thought better of it and sat down on the edge of the bed to talk to him and see if he had the guts to do anything about it.

Just as I was about to get up - thinking that the kids of today haven't got the balls - he reached out, caught hold of my hand and guided it under the covers and onto his rock-hard boner. I peeled the covers back and admired his youthfully-erect appendage, then I licked my lips as I slowly wanked his foreskin back and forth, which made him wriggle and moan.

I got off the bed and knelt on the floor beside him, then using two hands to hold his erection I lowered my face over his swollen and throbbing bell-end before sucking greedily at his flange. When I got down to a slurpy rhythm, he slid two fingers around the side of my panty-gusset, rubbed up my snatch and teased my clitty out of its hiding place.

I cradled his tense, hairy balls in my hand as he came and I could feel them throbbing as his spunk pulsed down his shaft and into my throat, leaving a searing, hot, sticky taste in my mouth as I tried in vain to swallow it all.

Just as the excess flowed from the corners of my mouth and ran back down the outside of his shaft, his fingers worked me up into an orgasm of such intensity that I had to take my mouth away from his cock for fear of biting into it.

I don't think Barrie has told his mum what happened that day, so I live in high hopes of a return performance soon!

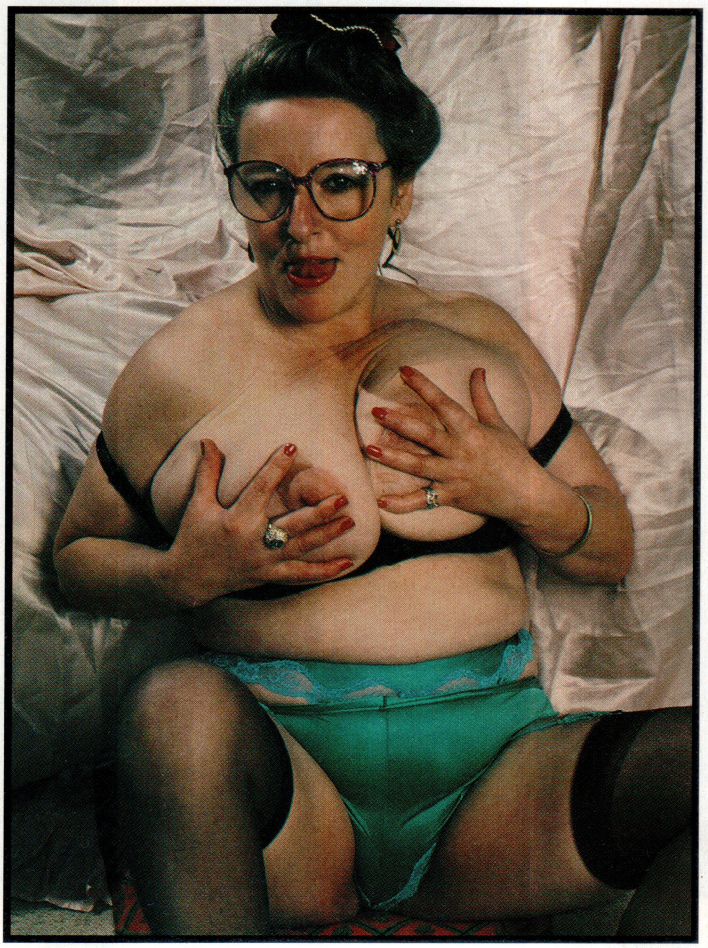
Whoever was it that suggested you were past it at fifty!

Joan,
Stourbridge.

Josie

"Ooh, you know what I fancy right at this moment?" asks statuesque Josie, as she lies back on her satin-covered lounge suite.

"You'd probably never guess because it's the last thing you'd imagine a 55-year-old woman wanting, so I'll tell you. Rright now, I'd love a really young bloke to come in here, rip off his Levis jeans and ravage me," Josie says, as she runs her hands all over her voluptuous body.



"I'd like to feel his tongue running over my big nipples, and to have his hands clasping my breasts, like this," she says, and grabs her meaty mamms between her hands and then squeezes them together.

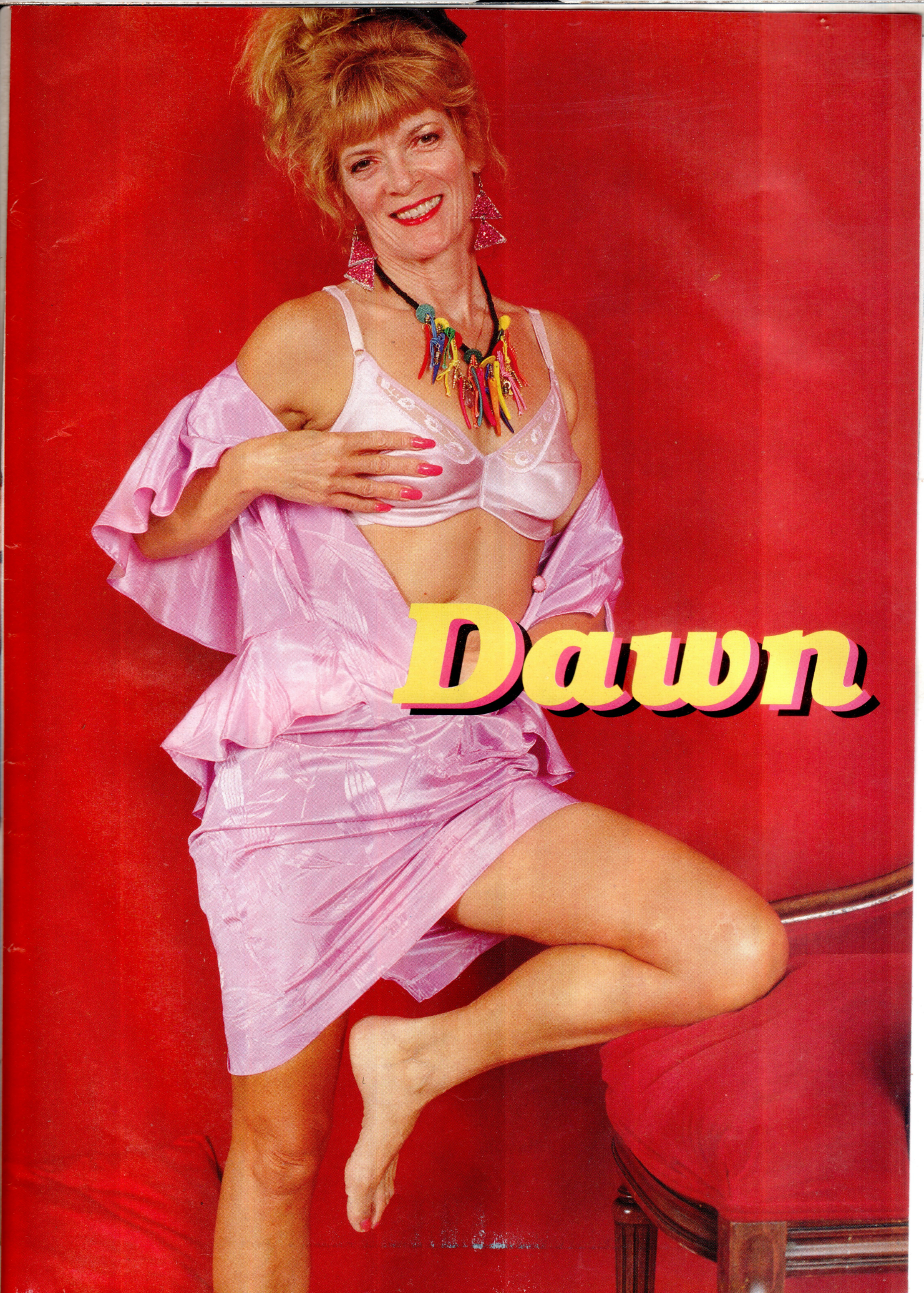
"Ooh, imagine what it would be like - his hard, muscley body against my soft flesh; the two of us all over each other," Josie continues, as she inserts her fingers into her panty-gusset.

"I'd show him how I can almost suck my own nipples and I'd let him smother me in kisses, then demand that he give me a slow, delicious massage - naked of course! Then I'd get to bury his face in my breasts while he rubbed my cunny with his todger," Josie confides.

"Then when he was really panting and ready to take me, I'd thrust my boobs at him and tell him to take his pleasure there!".

We decide to tell Josie that our new photographic assistant, Jason, has a thing about older women - and the look on her face is a picture when we do!

"Where is he - I want to see Jason," Josie shouts, but the lad has disappeared. Silly, young fool!


Dawn

Who'd have thought that keeping fit could be so much fun? Until Dawn, a part-time exercise instructor for OAPs arrived at our photographer's studio, we thought most fitness-fanatics were a bit dull. But seeing Dawn's naked body was definite proof of the value of exercise and by the end of her photographic session - we were all pumped-up, so to speak!

Keeping other people fit and healthy has paid off for 59-year-old Dawn - she said she probably has as much energy as a girl half her age!

"I don't want to sound big-headed or anything, but I really do have the energy and drive of a 25-year-old!" Dawn told us, during her photo-shoot.

Dawn said she tends to go for younger blokes because she exhausts men of her own age!

"It's true - take sex for instance - I can go for hours and hours but a bloke in his late fifties tends to do it once then collapse back on the bed and fall asleep."

But we told her that while that maybe the case for the blokes she's gone out with - it certainly isn't true for the whole male population! Our readers' letters prove that - in fact, we think, from what our punters have told us, that the older a bloke gets - the better he gets!

"Okay, but I still prefer younger men - they're a lot of fun to be with and until I meet a dishy bloke my age who wants to come out and party, then go home and bonk for a few hours, I'll stick to the young ones," Dawn said stroppily.

What about the blokes in your exercise class - they're all over 65 - surely there must have been one or two that you fancied? we asked Dawn.

"Actually, you've got a point there - I've met some very dishy blokes, but most of them had a wife in tow and that's not really my scene."

As Dawn exercised her muscles with her chest expander, we asked her what sort of sex-positions she liked.

"I actually like doggy-style best because I can feel all of a bloke's prick inside me and he can feel me up while he's pumping away. It just seems to hit all of the right spots," Dawn said, with a faraway, lusty look on her face.

"To tell you the truth - I like sex, full stop - it just depends what mood I'm in and how good a lover the bloke is. I will say this for older blokes - they have more style about them when they are making love. I guess that's down to experience, isn't it?"

Sure is, sweetheart - wanna come and see our expertise in more detail?

YOUR BIT!
51 YEAR OLD CYNTHIA

IT'S FREDA FROM FELTHAM AGAIN!
THE EUROPEAN BUSINESS DIRECTORY

THE EUROPEA
LONDON POSTAL AREA 198
YELLOW PAGES GUILDFORD 1989
BUSINESS PHONE BOOK 1987

Kate

"Loud, raucous and raunchy" is how 51-year-old Kate from Sheffield describes herself, and after watching her in action with the cameraman and his assistant, we have absolutely no reason to doubt her!

"I love men and I love sex," Kate announces in her raspy voice.

"They're the two best things in life - you can forget work, nice houses, fast cars and a wardrobe stuffed full of clothes. If I have a bloke who knows how to turn me on, who loves sex as much as I do and who also has to have it at least once a day, then I am the happiest woman alive," Kate tells us breathlessly. "I've always been like this - I've been man-crazy for as far back as I can remember."

most women and the type of clothes they have in department stores
And then, I've got a tiny waist and a small bum - someone said I had
e," confides Pattie as she unlaces her blue bustier.
d have to wait for the sand ll out of an hourglass that size!

n for being fast but I kept telling her

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to re
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Kate, as she po
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ooked like he enjoyed a good romp -
ut if I had my time again, I wouldn't
her suspender belt and stockings. "And
d my neighbourhood for being a bit of

She says her long-suffering husband has got used to her flirting ways and tends to turn the other way when she starts to strut her stuff at the pub.

"When we go out, my husband sits with his mates and lets me go off socialising," Kate says, with a dirty-looking grin.

"He knows that eventually I'll come back and sit with him. But it would be dead-boring to be with him all night - there are too many men in the world that I still haven't met for me to want to sit, nursing a drink, quietly chatting to my hubbie and his mates!"

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WEIRD & BIZARRE

00 688 615 26

I'VE GOT ONE BANANA UP MY CUNT, ONE UP MY ARSE, & I'M GOING TO LICK, SUCK & EAT THEM BOTH
00 688 615 33

PUT YOUR TONGUE UP MY RING PIECE
00 688 615 16

DOM MISTRESS TIES UP & FUCKS YOUNG MAID WITH HER STRAP ON COCK
00 688 615 43

BEAUTIFUL TRANSEXUAL GETS SUCKED & FUCKED
00 688 615 31

I'LL SQUAT & YOU CAN DRINK MY GOLDEN RAIN
00 688 615 18

FUCK ME BY THE BACK DOOR
00 688 615 04

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30 SECOND EJACULATION

00 688 615 03

LICK MY RING PIECE
00 688 615 04

HEAR THESE LESBIANS FINGERING & LICKING EACH OTHERS PEACHY FANNYS
00 688 615 30

FUCK ME FROM BEHIND
00 688 615 16

WE'LL SHOWER YOUR FACE & BODY
00 688 615 18

HEAR MY HOLES BEING FILLED
00 688 615 01

WE'LL TALK DIRTY & DILDO OURSELVES WHILE YOU WANK
00 688 615 02

WANK WHILE I SPANK YOUR ARSE
00 688 615 27

2 UNCUT SPECIAL STORIES
00 688 615 28

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TRANSSEXUAL FUCKING
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DIVE IN THIS AND SPUNK UP IT

00 688 615 21

INSTANT W**K LINE
00 688 615 03

FINGER MY A**E, WHILST I SUCK YOUR MEAT
00 688 615 05

LISTEN TO ME FINGER MY A**E & FANNY WHILE YOU WANK
00 688 615 01

I'VE GOT ONE BANANA UP MY CUNT, ONE UP MY A**E, LISTEN TO ME LICK, SUCK & EAT THEM BOTH
00 688 615 33

THE 2 STORIES ON THIS NUMBER ARE LIKE NOTHING YOU HAVE HEARD BEFORE
00 688 615 28

UNUSUAL SEX ACTS ON THE TOILET - 00 688 615 37

WIFE SWAPPERS MASS ORGY
00 688 615 11

40yo HOUSEWIFE GETS A FUCKING FROM THE PLUMBER
00 688 615 09

SUB TV HUSBAND MADE TO BEG BY DOMINEERING WIFE
00 688 615 16

BI-SEXUAL WIFE GETS FUCKED BY FRIENDS STRAP ON COCK WHILST SUCKING HER HUSBANDS DICK
00 688 615 06

NEWLY MARRIED WIFE GETS IT IN EVERY HOLE BY HUSBAND & 2 FRIENDS
00 688 615 40

YOUNG VIRGIN WIFE GETS A FUCKING BY THE BACK DOOR FIRST
00 688 615 41

LEATHER CLAD WIFE MAKES HENPECKED HUSBAND LICK HER BOOTS THEN HER A**E
00 688 615 17

A***R WINE TASTING PARTY AT CINDY & SAM'S
00 688 615 39

BUSTY WIFE TIT WANKS HER HUSBAND THEN GETS HIS LOAD OVER HER FACE
00 688 615 12

AUNTIE DOLLY TAKES 2 FAT COCKS UP HER CUNT AT THE SAME TIME
00 688 615 42

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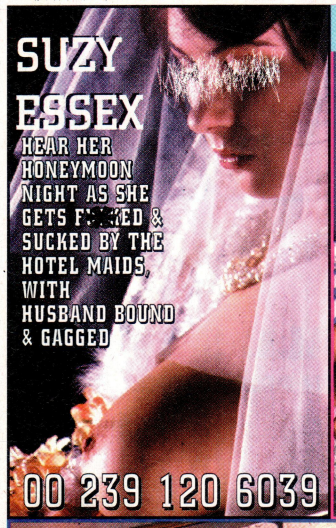

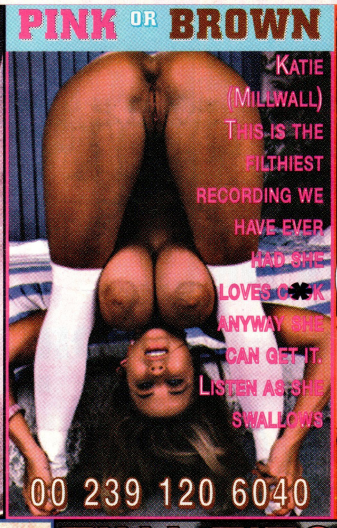

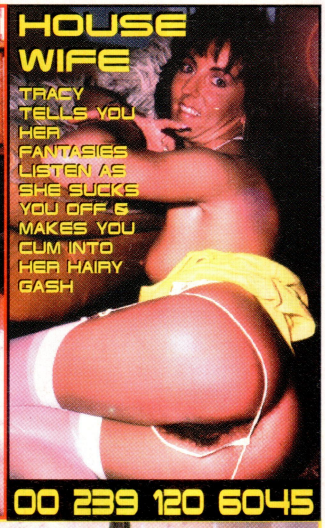

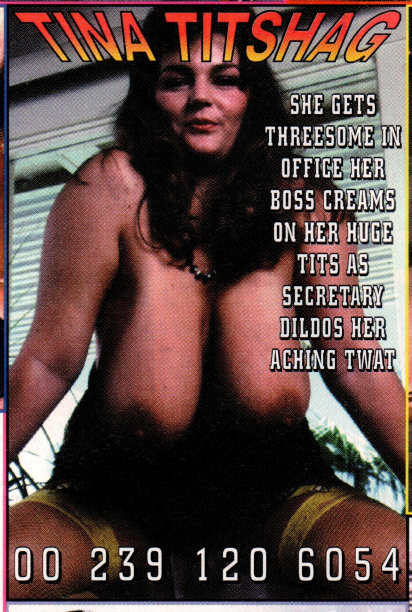

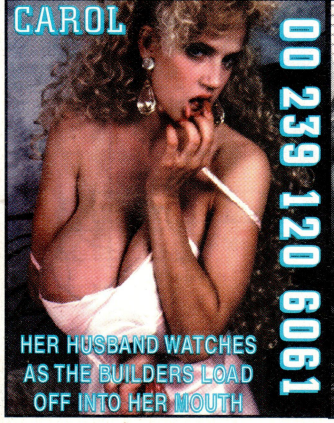

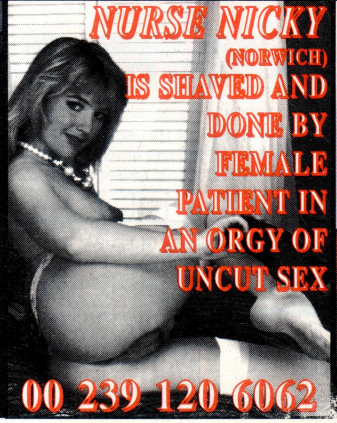

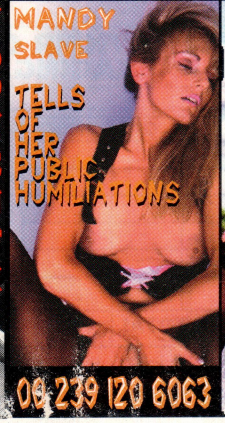

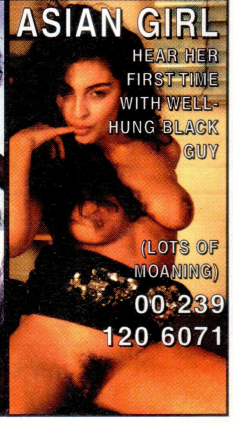

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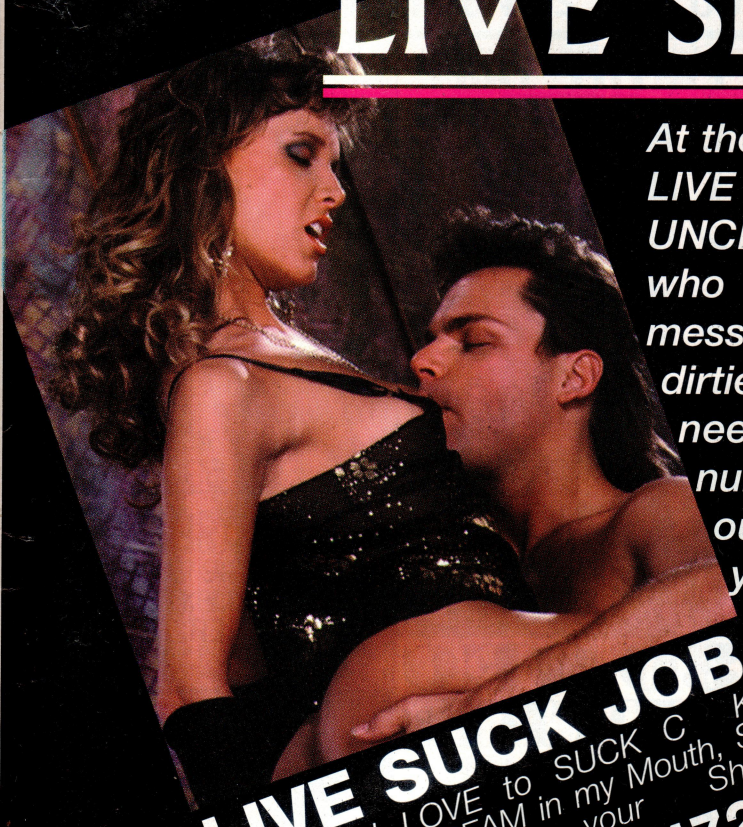

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LIVE

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TOTAL HARD CORE SEX

BACK DOOR GIRL
I'M BENT OVER AND WAITING TO TAKE YOU
00 592 240 160

LIVE LESBIAN SUCK
00 592 240 162

LIVE SUCK SERVICE
00 592 240 163

LIVE GIRLS LIVE
00 592 240 164

60SECS OF LIVE FILTH
00 592 240 165

I'LL SWALLOW IT
COLLEGE GIRL WANTS TO TASTE YOUR DRIPPING COCK
00 592 240 161

30 SECOND WANK
I'LL SATISFY YOUR STIFFY IN A JIFFY
00 592 240 166

BANNED
I WANT TO FEEL YOUR HOT LOAD INSIDE MY WAITING CUNT
00 592 240 167

HOT SUCKING LIPS
I WILL SUCK YOUR BALLS DRY AND THEN I WANT YOU TO SPUNK IN MY FACE
00 592 240 169

DRIPPING HOT CUNT
IM GONNA SIT ON YOUR FACE WHILE YOU WANK YOUR LOT INTO MY MOUTH
00 592 240 170

PUSSY SHAVING
GIRL NEEDS A CLOSE CUT AND IN RETURN WILL FUCK YOU TILL YOU DROP
00 592 240 171

FILTHY BIG TITS
DIRTY GIRL LETS YOU TIT FUCK TILL YOU CUM ALL OVER HER
00 592 240 172

LIVE SEX
TALK TO THE DIRTIEST GIRLS IN THE WORLD LIVE
00 592 244 840

DOMINATION DORM
00 592 240 172

HEEL TO MY COMMAND
00 592 240 173

SADIE STERN STILETTO
00 592 240 174

DUNGEON STRESS
00 592 240 175

LESBIAN SEX
2 YOUNG LESBIANS WANT TO SUCK YOUR CREAMING COCK
00 592 240 176

GROUP LIVE SEX
LISTEN TO 4 HORNY FILTHY GIRLS DO IT LIVE
00 592 240 177

SMELLY KNICKERS
FEEL MY WET KNICKERS WITH YOUR JUICY COCK
00 592 240 378

00 592 240 379

RAW SEX
PURE SLUT FUCK AT YOUR FINGERTIPS
GUARANTEED SPUNK UP
00 592 240 717

69 SUCKING SECONDS
00 592 244 551

FILTHY TART
LIVE LIVE

00 592 244 332

INSTANT SPUNK
ALL OVER MY FACE IN 60 SECONDS PLEASE
00 592 244 553

30 SEC QUICKIE
WANK WITH ME
00 592 590 404

PARTED COLLEGE GIRL
00 592 590 405

GANG BANG SPUNKING
00 592 590 409

I'LL PULL IT BACK & LICK
00 592 590 410

I'LL WANK IN YOUR FACE
00 592 590 412

SOAKING WET HUMILIATION
00 592 590 470

BITCHY WIFE
LET ME TIT WANK YOUR THROBBING COCK
00 5902 590 471

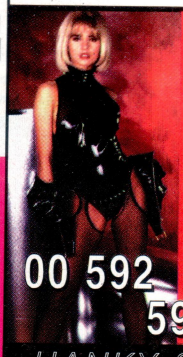
VIRGIN
SHE'S NOT BROKEN BUT WANTS TO PLEASE
00 592 590 471

SPUNK OVER ME
00 592 590 472

40 SECOND WANK
I'LL MAKE YOU CUM YOUR LOAD OVER MY FACE
00 592 590 473

SHOWER LUST
MISS GOLD IS WAITING TO SHOWER YOU WITH SURPRISES
00 592 590 474

GOLDEN SHOWER
MRS PEE THE FOUNTAIN MISTRESS COMMANDS YOU TO DRINK HER JUICE
00 592 590 475



HANKY SPANKY
WANK WHILE I SPANK YOUR ARSE RED & RAW
00 592 590 477

HOT, WET & READY
HEAR ME PANTING AND MOANING AS I WANK MY CLIT
00 592 590 478

FAST FUCKERS
TWO HORNY GIRLS WILL MAKE YOU CUM IN UNDER 1 MINUTE
00 592 590 479

I SWALLOW!
I'LL SWALLOW EVERY LAST DROP OF IT
00239 120 XXXX

INTERNATIONAL CALL RATES APPLY - HOT TEL

TURBO SPUNKING

LIVE

RAPID WANKING

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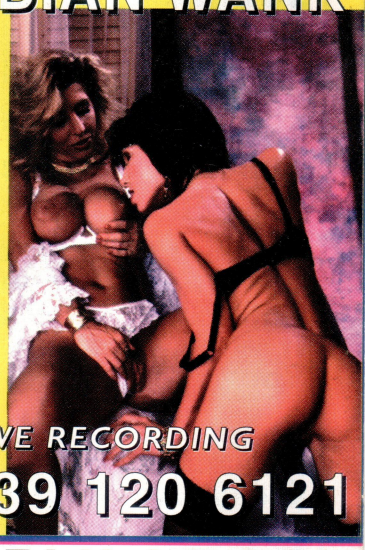
LESBIAN ORGY



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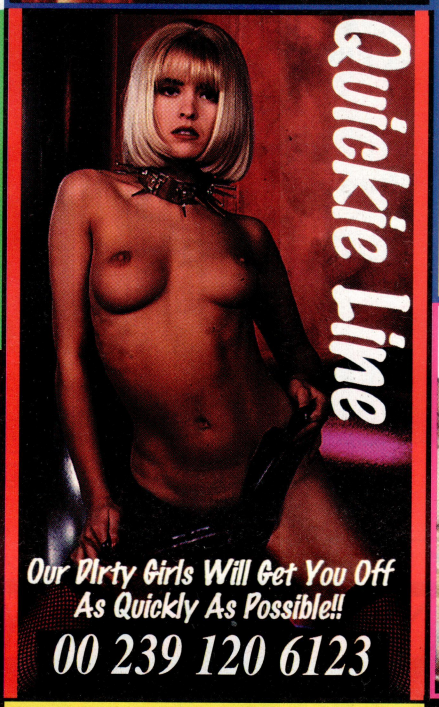
CALL 00 239 120 6122

Quickie Line



Our Dirty Girls Will Get You Off As Quickly As Possible!!

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BARELY LEGAL

TIGHT FRESH PUSSY IS ACHING TO PLEASE

CALL 00 239 120 6133

1 SECOND A SUCK!!

Filthy BLOW JOB

00 239 120 6124

ANNOUNCEMENT

I LOVE TO SWALLOW EVERY DROP

00 239 120 6125

UNLOAD YOUR SACKS!!

into my waiting mouth.

00 239 120 6126

TURBO SEX

FUCKING FILTHY DIRTY GIRLS WILL DO ANYTHING

00 239 120 6127

Fast Fucker

She Loves Fast Fucks – Any Way You Do Her!

00 239 120 6128

30 Seconds of SEX TALK

The Most Disgusting SEX TALK EVER!! It will make you EXPLODE all over the Place!!

00 239 120 6129

40 Sec Jerk off

00 239 120 6130

MY MOUTH WILL TASTE YOUR SPUNK IN 2 MINS. I GUARANTEE IT!

00 239 120 6846

ONE-TWO-ONE

LIVE-LIVE-LIVE-LIVE-LIVE

UNCUT-EURO-PORN

00-239-120-6416

69 SUCKING SECONDS

00 239 120 6131

THE 60-SECOND CHALLENGE

Try our service for just 60 secs. and you'll soon find out that it's the most

DEPRAVED
FILTHY LIVE
SEX TALK EVER!

SUCK TILL YOU SPUNK

00 239 120 6132

INSTANT WANK LINE

00 688 615 00

18YO COLLEGE GIRL SUCKING HER MASTERS COCK
00 688 615 38

19YO ASIAN BEAUTY FUCKING WITH BI-SEXUAL COUPLE
00 688 615 07

I'LL WRAP MY LATEX CLAD FINGER AROUND YOUR STIFFY & LICK IT WHILE FINGERING YOUR A**E
00 688 615 17

PATHETIC FOOT WORSHIPER MADE TO LICK MADAMES STILLETOS
00 688 615 27

I'LL LICK YOUR RING PIECE WITH MY SOFT MOIST TONGUE
00 688 615 22

2 LESBIANS FUCKING EACH OTHER WITH THEIR STRAP-ON DICKS
00 688 615 02

BEAUTIFUL BUXOM TRANSEXUAL GETS SUCKED & FUCKED
00 688 615 31

UNUSUAL SEX ACTS ON THE TOILET
00 688 615 37

LIVE ASSORTED READERS EXPLICIT SEX RECORDINGS
00 688 615 28

Explicit Inc. BM P.O. Box 5002 WC1N 3XX. Calls cost £1.30p per min. cheap rate, £1.36p at all other times. Calls Terminate in Tuvalu.

LET'S CHAT AND GET WET!!!

00-599.8220

LIVE 1-2-1 SEX LIVE
YOUNG WET & WAITING!
00-592.591.592

LIVE SEX CHAT!
Let's talk dirty!
00-509.928.220

FEEL MY BIG TITS
wrapped around your cock.
00-592.565.300

TWO HORNY LESBIANS
love to have an audience!
00-592.591.594
Call Mandy & Maria RIGHT NOW!

IF THERE ARE ANY ACCESS PROBLEMS, PLEASE PHONE 0181-490 5088

CLASSIFIED EXTRA

WARNING
SERVICES BELOW MAY BE CONSIDERED TOO STRONG. PLEASE IGNORE THIS SECTION IF THAT IS POSSIBLE.

BIZARRE SEX

SISTERS SPRAY THEIR GOLDEN DELIGHT. (JULIE AND CLAIRE KNOW YOUR DESIRES)
00 509 925 443

I'VE JUST TAKEN OUT A FAT COCK THAT HAS SPUNKED UP MY A**E NOW IT'S YOUR TURN
00 509 925 449

QUICKIE RELIEF
- 20 SECOND WANK -
00 509 925 444

2 HOUSEWIVES SEDUCING AN 18YO GIRL, THEN FUCKING HER WITH THEIR STRAP-ON COCKS
00 509 925 450

LINDSAY LICKING HER BOYFRIENDS' COCK AS IT SLIDES IN AND OUT OF EMMAS' A**E
00 509 925 451

L-I-V-E
SEX RECORDINGS SENT IN BY COLLEGE GIRLS

JANE'S FRIENDS RECORDED HER BEING SHAGGED PROPERLY FOR THE FIRST TIME
00 509 925 510

COLLEGE GIRL STICKING A CUCUMBER UP HER ARSE
00 509 925 511

MY RING PIECE.....YOUR TONGUE I'LL WRIGGLE AND MOAN, WHILE YOU TASTE MY HOLE
00 509 925 512

18 YEAR OLD KATIE HAVING VERY ROUGH SEX
00 509 925 513

COLLEGE GIRLS REALISE THEY HAVE STEPPED OUT OF LINE AND NEED MASTERFUL TREATMENT. (VICKY & SONIA)
00 509 925 514

LIVE GAY SEX CHAT
TALK SEX & SPUNK TOGETHER
00 592 579 496

LAY UNDER MY GLASS TABLE & WATCH
00 509 925 518

GIRLS AVAILABLE 24 HOURS
UP TO 60 WOMEN ON LINE
0891 37 37 24
INTERACTIVE MESSAGE EXCHANGE
P.O. BOX SENATE 1299, LONDON N18
Calls cost 39p per min. cheap rate, 49p per min. all other times

SORE BOTTOM! SARAH NEEDS DISCIPLINE. A GOOD CANING IS APPROPRIATE. (SHE SCREAMS WITH EVERY STROKE)
00 509 925 452

IRENE EATING A BANANA OUT OF SUZIE'S FANNY
00 509 925 515

DOMINANT WOMAN for BAD BOYS. Be Attentive For MADAM!
00 509 925 519

OLDER WOMAN Gives Oral While You Fondle Her Horny Daughter (MRS. W & MANDY)
00 509 925 470

LIVE SEX RECORDINGS
SENT IN BY READERS

CLAIR BEING SHAGGED BY HER NEIGHBOUR AND HER HUSBAND.
00 509 925 445

LAURA BEING SHAFTED IN BOTH HOLES, HER BOYFRIEND DOESN'T KNOW HE'S BEING RECORDED.
00 509 925 446

LINDSY DILDOING HERSELF TO A FRENZIED CLIMAX WHILE HER DOG WATCHES.
00 509 925 447

MANDY TAKING IT SLIGHTLY RELUCTANTLY FROM THE REAR FOR THE 1ST TIME.
00 509 925 448

WATERSPORTS

YOUR EAR TO THE PHONE & FEEL IT ALL OVER YOUR FACE
00 509 925 453

DRINK ME UP
00 509 925 454

St. Tringians Academy for Disobedient Ladies
Remove Your Knickers & Bend Over Sarah
00 509 925 455
6 Red Lines On Julies Bottom
00 509 925 456

REAR PENETRATION
MAKES ME SCREAM. I want it ALL IN!
00 509 925 457

I'll Make You SPUNK in 30 SECONDS, Guaranteed
00 509 925 458

Have You Been A BAD BOY? If So, Phone Madam IMMEDIATELY!
00 509 925 459

JERK UP MY A**E
00 509 925 516

TRANSSEXUAL IS SUCKING AND FUCKING. LISTEN IN
00 509 925 517

LIVE 1 TO 1

I'LL TALK DIRTY FUCKING FILTH, WHILE YOU WANK YOURSELF OFF
0171-814 3977

SEXTALK

I'VE GOT ONE BANANA UP MY ARSE, ONE UP MY CUNT, LISTEN TO ME LICK, SUCK AND EAT THEM BOTH (CHARLOTTE) 00 509 925 471

I LIKE BEING SPANKED (CAROLINE) 00 509 925 472

IF YOU LIKE WEARING GIRLS' KNICKERS I'LL GIVE YOU A BLOW JOB (MARILYN) 00 509 925 473

I'LL LICK YOUR BALLS WHILE MY FRIEND SUCKS YOUR DICK (CLAIR & LINDA) 00 509 925 474

JOIN 2 LESBIANS & CUM IN 25 SECONDS (KELLY & VICKY) 00 509 925 475

INSTANT 20 SECOND SPUNK LINE (SANDY)
00 509 925 476

P.O. BOX SEX CORPORATION, BM 6002, LONDON WC1N 3XX Calls cost 82p per min. cheap rate. £1.02 at all other times. Calls Terminate in Haiti.

OVER 50's EXPLICIT VIDEOS

1 GILLIAN

EUROPEAN HAUSFRAU AMATEUR MODELS

★ INTIMATE HOME SEX

★ FIVE EXPLICIT 'MATURE WOMEN' SEX TAPES

★ + RUDE LEWD FEMALE CHAT

NORMAL PRICE OVER £100

SPECIAL OVER 50's OFFER

ONLY £60

P.O./CASH/CREDIT CARD by return (Guaranteed) CHEQUES (Allow for clearance)

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01260 226 399
For immediate despatch
OR ORDERLINE FAX No.
FAX: 01260 226 575

5 **Die Damen Toiletten**
(THE LADIES TOILET)
Erotic Fetish Tape
18 Very Randy Women
All Performing Just for You.

GET THESE TODAY - DON'T MISS THEM!

Tick the video you want.

Tape 1	100m	☐ GILLIAN	£20
Tape 2	76m	☐ CAMILLA	£20
Tape 3	60m	☐ LYDIA	£20
Tape 4	60m	☐ EMMA	£20
Tape 5	60m	☐ DIE DAMEN TOILETTEN	£20

If you buy two or more tapes, tick the DISCOUNT price you pay

ANY 2 Tapes	☐ £30
ANY 3 Tapes	☐ £40
ANY 4 Tapes	☐ £50
ALL 5 Tapes	☐ £60

Second Class – FREE	☐
First Class + £1	☐
First Class and Recorded Delivery + £2	☐

*** NORTH AMERICAN CUSTOMERS PLEASE NOTE:**
WE AUTOMATICALLY SUPPLY THESE TAPES SO THEY WILL PLAY ON YOUR VHS VCR'S, NO PROBLEM

*** WORLDWIDE:** TELL US YOUR VHS SYSTEM – WE SUPPLY.

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM MATURE AMATEUR MODELS
IMMEDIATE WORK -
EARN UP TO £300 PER DAY
SEND PHOTO ETC. *TODAY*

CLIENTS WELCOME FROM ALL EUROPEAN COUNTRIES & WORLDWIDE
(Prompt response guaranteed). Please add £3.00 Air Mail for Videos

Send CHEQUE, P.O., CREDIT CARD OR CASH TO:

ALL MAJOR CREDIT CARDS ACCEPTED. (NOT AMEX OR DINERS). JUST GIVE NUMBER & EXPIRY DATE WITH ORDER.

I AM OVER 18.
Clip this advert and send with order.

ROSALIND WOODS DEPT NS50
BOX 20, CONGLETON, CW12 1UP.
CREDIT CARD HOTLINE
IMMEDIATE DESPATCH
RING - 01260 226 399

FREE VIDEO CATALOGUE WITH EVERY ORDER

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

SIGNED ..... (I AM OVER 18) (Pay with Credit Card, Cheque, P.O. Cash)

CREDIT CARD No. ..... EXPIRY DATE .....
NOT AMEX OR DINERS

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Aural Sex

NICE GIRLS but ANYTHING GOES

Callbacks until 2am
CC.Switch Chq.PO.
0831 118350

I'LL DO WHATEVER ACT YOU WANT

WANK WHILST I FINGER MY HOLES
00 6886 1131
PLANET COMMUNICATIONS BCM P.O. Box 9075 WC1N 3XX
Calls cost £1.30 per min. (Peak). £1.00 all other times. Calls terminate in Tonga.

MAXINES

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*FANTASY * SUB/DOM * GIRLS *
18-60* GUYS * BSs * TVs * GAYS
* PANTIES * AUDIO TAPES *
COMPLETELY CONFIDENTIAL.
COMPLETE SATISFACTION.
CASH, CHEQUES OR P.O

You Deserve PUNISHMENT
Treat yourself for £10
CC.Chq. Switch or PO

CALLBACK LIVE
up to 2am
DISCRETE
0831 131066

LIVE SEX
ONE TO ONE
0059 2590 406

Calls cost £1.09/min. Telephone Response.
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Connections

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All fantasies catered for Ladies 18-65.
Discretion assured.
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CALLING ALL SEXUAL DEVIANTS
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Send today to: Nicky, Postal Box 3, 22 Freeman St. Grimsby, South Humberside, DN32 7AA

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* WE SPECIALISE IN THE RARE AND THE BIZARRE
* WE ARE 100% GENUINE AND RELIABLE
All our Home-Made Tapes are Just £20 EACH
Write to us, specifying in detail exactly what you want. If we do not have what you want in stock, we will make one for you within one week. You can be sure of our total discretion.
Send to IMPORT SERVICES, 33a Cambridge St., Cleethorpes DN35 8HD
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Adult D.I.Y. cont.d

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ONCE YOU'VE SEEN OUR PRODUCTS YOU WILL BE ABLE TO BUY WITH CONFIDENCE. DON'T BE RIPPED OFF BY COWBOYS & FLY BY NIGHTS. SEE BEFORE YOU BUY.
To qualify just send 8x1st class stamps to cover our postage and package costs to:
FREE GIVEAWAYS, 22 Freeman Street, Grimsby, S. Humberside, DN32 7AA

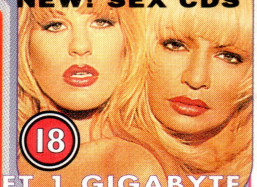
BIZARRE PORNOGRAPHY

If you are seeking hard & full penetration porn DO NOT send for our price list. Our material will almost certainly offend you. We cater ONLY for the SPECIAL clientele with bizarre, shocking needs and interests. If you would still like our price lists send your name, address and one 25p stamp to:

H.C. ENTERPRISES,
27 Old Gloucester Street, London, WC1N 3XX.

None of our material would be printable in this magazine so please think very carefully before sending for our lists.

Double FUN CD Pack
NEW! SEX CDS



18

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FOR BAD BOYS

CAUGHT YOU SMELLING MY KNICKERS! NOW TAKE YOUR PUNISHMENT
00 688 615 17

YOU BAD BAD BOY, LICK MY FEET, THEN I'LL GIVE YOU WHAT FOR
00 688 615 27

YOUNG MISTRESS WILL MERCILESSLEY SMACK YOUR BUTTOCKS
00 688 615 48

WANK WHILST I SPANK YOUR ARSE, YOU PATHETIC SPECIMEN
00 688 615 49

REMOVE YOUR TROUSERS & PANTS & PREPARE FOR A THRASHING
00 688 615 50

SORE BUTTOCKS FOR MEN IN LADIES UNDERWEAR
00 688 615 47

2 GIRLS (18) ADMINISTER CP FOR MALES
00 688 615 44

HEAD MISTRESS CANES BAD LADS
00 688 615 45

HOW DARE YOU MASTERBATE IN MY PRESCENCE
00 688 615 46

Explicit Inc. BM P.O. Box 5002 WC1N 3XX. Calls cost £1.30p per min. cheap rate, £1.36p at all other times. Calls Terminate in Tuvalu.

LIVE UNCENSORED READERS SEX RECORDINGS

AMERICAN COLLEGE GIRL INSERTING A CUCUMBER & FINGERING HER ARSE
00 688 615 35

CAROLINE SCREAMS WHEN HER BOYFRIEND RAMS HIS 9½" UP HER
00 688 615 10

JOANNE (WIMBLEDON) STICKING A NOISY 12" VIBRATOR UP HER FANNY
00 688 615 01

ALL RECORDINGS SENT IN BY READERS

ASIAN GIRL (BIRMINGHAM) TAKING IT HARD FROM BEHIND
00 688 615 07

KATIE & LOUISE (STUDENTS FROM HULL) PERFORM THEIR 1ST LESBIAN ACT
00 688 615 30

WENDY (CHESHIRE) BEING SHAGGED DOGGY FASHION
00 688 615 04

SEX STARVED HOUSEWIFE (SHEFFIELD) BEING LICKED OUT ON ALL FOURS BY HER BEST FRIEND
00 688 615 06

BEAUTIFUL THIGH BOOTED MADAM (SURREY) MAKES HER SLAVE BEG FOR MORE
00 688 615 27

TRACEY (ESSEX) RECORDED FUCKING WITH THE COUPLE NEXT DOOR
00 688 615 11

SECRET RECORDING OF HONEYMOON COUPLES FIRST FUCK
00 688 615 36

Explicit Inc. BM P.O. Box 5002 WC1N 3XX. Calls cost £1.30p per min. cheap rate, £1.36p at all other times. Calls Terminate in Tuvalu.

FETISHES FOR THE CONNOISSEUR

CANDY WANTS YOU TO FUCK HER BY THE BACK DOOR
00 688 615 04

VERY BIZARRE VERY PAINFUL
00 688 615 17

GET READY, COCK IN HAND & OBEY
00 688 615 22

BEAUTIFUL TRANSSEXUAL GIVES YOU COCK, TAKES YOUR COCK & SUCKS YOUR COCK
00 688 615 31

VOYEURS SEXTION

LISTEN TO

HELEN GIVING HER BOYFRIEND A WARM GOLDEN SHOWER
00 688 615 18

LINDA & SAMMI USING THEIR 12" DOUBLE ENDED DILDO IN EVERY HOLE
00 688 615 02

JILL GETTING A GOOD F**KING BY HER HUSBANDS BEST FRIEND
00 688 615 06

LOUISE SUCKING HER GYM INSTRUCTORS 10" COCK
00 688 615 05

SQUEEZE YOUR COCK UP THIS TIGHT LITTLE ****

00 688 615 13

HOW DO YOU FANCY FUCKING US EH!!
00 688 615 02

LISTEN TO ME PUT A 14" DILDO IN BOTH HOLES
00 688 615 01

THE 2 TAPES ON THIS LINE ARE LIKE NOTHING YOU HAVE HEARD BEFORE
00 688 615 28

FARMYARD FUCKING ????
00 688 615 26

SHAVE, THEN LICK MY TIGHT WET PUSSY
00 688 615 25

6 OF THE BEST FOR NAUGHTY JANE
00 688 615 29

YOU'VE BEEN A NAUGHTY BOY, NOW FOR YOUR PUNISHMENT
00 688 615 27

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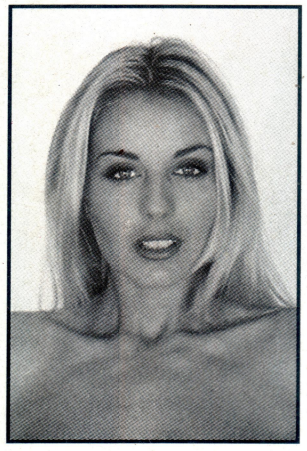

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GAY & BI MEN

CHAT & DATE

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